

## Poetry.

## Why Do I Kiss You?

BY A. L. W.

Why do I kiss you?  
Not alone—prompted by friendship merely,  
Nor as a lover—strictly speaking chivalry;  
But as a friend, true friend, sincere, confiding,  
Whose love's both sympathetic and abiding;  
That's why I kiss you!

Why do I kiss you?  
I cannot tell—yet strangely when I meet thee  
(Nor can you tell) we glance, and then something  
draws me;

Why do I kiss you?  
I know 'tis mutual; your speaking bright eyes tell it,  
And then, the loving pressure of your sweet lips  
proves it!

That's why I kiss you!

Why do I kiss you?  
Then let me tell: 'Tis but the heart revealing  
Its inward feelings by the lips thus swelling  
Unfold emotions—so yesterday, to-morrow  
Wishing you countless blessings, and but little sorrow;

That's why I kiss you!

Why do I kiss you?  
May I still tell? Because the world is dreary,  
So little true that of my heart grows weary,  
(If, then, our hearts be pure, 'tis "love-excelling")  
Sweet foretaste of the heavenly, though on earth dwelling!

That's why I kiss you!

## Select Story.

## A BROKEN IDOL.

BY G. M.

Mark Challoner had lived to be forty-three years old before he saw a woman he cared enough for to ask her to be his wife; but this time had come for him at last, as it comes to all men once in their existence, the only thing for which life seemed worth living for—and it dated from the minute he had first seen Laura Bertram's witching face.

It happened so accidentally—Mark Challoner, a grave business man, head of a prosperous city firm, had many a time felt almost terrified to think how nearly he had come to not happening at all. He had been late for his train—something that did not occur once a year, so regular and methodical were his habits—and a dainty young girl, with big, velvety-brown eyes, and carnation pink cheeks, and a mouth like twin strawberries for lusciousness of tint and temptings of beauty, was late too, and the two met, fate ordered, on the platform at Ludgate Hill, three seconds after the train had left.

That is exasperating, to say the least," he said, as he turned, with a half-veiled smile, towards his fellow-miserable.

Then, when he saw the radiant, exquisite face, in all its girlish bloom and beauty, there went a feeling over and through, and about him that was strangely unlike anything he ever before had experienced in his forty-three years.

She made her broad forehead pucker into a charming little frown as she turned from the receding train to his plain, honest face—just such a face as a woman would instinctively trust out of a thousand faces anywhere.

"I am very much disappointed. I wouldn't have missed it for anything; my friends will meet the train and wonder what has become of me."

She turned back, disconsolate, towards the ladies' waiting-room.

"If you will allow me to be of service," he said, gravely, with that deliciously strange sensation thrilling all over him, "I will telegraph for you; and as I also have to wait for the next train, I shall be most happy to see you safe to your friends."

"Thanks, very much, please do telegraph for me to Mr. Lancaster, at the Willows, Buckeye, and explain. I am his niece."

Mr. Challoner is a valued friend of mine. I am quite sure he would trust you with me," and he smiled. "My name is Mark Challoner, my home is just the other side of Bromley."

That was their very informal introduction; and four hours later, Mrs. Lancaster repeated it, ceremoniously, in her drawing-room at the Willows. And then—

Well, it had nearly all happened in the winter, nearly all of which season Laura had spent with her uncle and aunt, and the consequence was that Mark Challoner had asked the girl to marry him, and she had not said him nay.

In all the wide world there was not a happier, prouder man than Mark Challoner.

"I will be so good—so good to her," he was thinking rapturously. "She shall have everything in the world she wants—there shall not be a wish ungratified that I can hear her express or imagine she thinks. My bright, bonny, little darling, who has flooded my grave, quiet life with such blessed sunshine! My little Laura! I wonder how it ever came to pass that she could care for me?"

It certainly did seem somewhat strange, when a purely disinterested party took it into consideration. Laura Bertram, young—twenty or more years younger than he; she was radiantly beautiful, gay and girlish, while her betrothed was grave, quiet, almost retiring in his disposition, and possessing very few claims to being considered a good-looking man.

But he was so thoroughly good. He was as gentle as a woman, yet every bit manly and resolute in whatever he did or said; and with a might and a force that sometimes amazed himself, he loved the girl that promised to be his wife, and who had let him clasp her to his heart, and received his ardent kisses on her smiling mouth.

Yes, he was happy—undeniably, perfectly happy; and into that rapturous peace, that brooded like a blessing over

him, a friend of his entered, a man honest and true, and, sarcastic and plainspoken, but whose out-and-out freeness of speech had never touched Mark until this occasion, when, so very naturally, Laura's name was mentioned.

"I haven't said anything about your engagement, for I really didn't think it would amount to much," John Clayton said, in his off-hand way.

"Didn't think it would amount to much!" Mark repeated in a sort of amazing mechanical way.

"No, I thought it wouldn't, and hoped the same. I don't approve of it, by any means, Mark. That girl don't care a straw for you."

Mr. Challoner looked at him in astonishment for a second, then a slow red stain came into his face.

"That sounds rather rough, old fellow. Don't forget its a sacred subject to me."

"Stuff and nonsense! It's a subject that can't be too highly illuminated with all the common sense that can be brought to bear. I tell you, you are in love until you are blind as a bat, and I shall do my duty by you. That pretty little girl don't care that for you, Mark; and I hate to see you make such an idiot of yourself."

"See here, Clayton," and Mark Challoner's low, cool voice was ominously low and cool, despite its patience—"you must not expect I shall permit any one to speak to me about my personal affairs. You—"

Clayton looked a little defiantly at him.

"Don't get obstreperous, Mark! I've known you, boy and man, many years, and you, don't suppose, do you, I'll shut my eyes and mouth when I see you allowing yourself to be married for your money, and nothing but your money? Just another minute. Let me say my say, and I swear it is my first and last on the subject, but strip yourself of your fortune, your fine house, your horses, your servants—and Miss Bertram would give you the go-by. Try it—to prove my truth."

Mark had listened with a visible effort.

"After this I decline any interference or advice on the subject of my marriage. Have a cigar old fellow! I can conscientiously recommend them—imported them myself."

And Clayton, having had his say was forever after silent, while Mark Challoner, in his perfect love and trust, went his way serene and content, every day thanking Heaven for its mercies.

Until one bright Autumn day, when he found himself away at the West End about lunch time, and stepped into the academy, when, after a cursory glance at the pictures, he went into the dining-room, where, a minute or so after he had given his order, and while he was looking half-curiously around him, he suddenly made the delicious discovery that, all unconscious of his vicinity, Laura Bertram was occupying a table not two yards from him, in company with a lady friend—a bright, vivacious young lady, who sat facing him, with Laura's pretty black hair and sloping shoulders were presented to his admiring gaze.

Another minute, and he would have acted upon his first impulse and joined them; but Fate had arranged it all for him, and instead of obeying the impulse, he heard himself spoken of in Laura's sweet voice, in a way that hushed him into a strange, motionless silence.

"Of course you wouldn't have Mr. Challoner—Rita, you needn't tell me that. Neither would I, if he hadn't money."

"But—so has Charlie Denzil money, and you know he is disconsolate because you broke your engagements with him on Mr. Challoner's account."

"My middle-aged adorer has more than Charlie, anyhow," Laura asserted, lightly. "He is horrid, and there's no use dissembling the fact. He's old as Methuselah, and grim as a church-owl, and whenever he kissed me, I wished he was Charlie. Oh, I do, Rita, and you needn't look shocked!"

Rita laughed.

"You are an awful girl, Laura. Oh, you were going to show me his photograph. Let's see it. Of course, you carry it next your loving heart."

"Oh of course!" Laura said, sneeringly, as she produced a picture of him he had given her a few weeks before, over which she had gone into such pretty ecstasies that he had felt a thousand fold repaid. "There! it does seem ridiculous to think I should marry such a queer looking object, doesn't it? And Charlie is so handsome! See here—the contrast."

And, to Rita's honest astonishment, Laura produced a locket-picture of handsome Charlie Denzil.

"Laura, you are incorrigible! Let's have a good look at your adorable. Great heavens," and she leaned her face close to Laura's, "the original of that photograph isn't three feet away. Right behind you, look."

With a little exclamation, Laura looked, her face pale as ashes, as Mr. Challoner bowed, and stepped forward, and dropped his head near enough to prevent any one but they two from hearing his few words.

"I am very fortunate in having made this charming discovery in time, and to wish you good-day. Good-bye! and better success with Mr. Denzil than you have accomplished with me."

Well—Laura went home and cried herself sick, and almost the first piece of gossip brought her was that Charlie Denzil and Rita Burton were engaged; and somehow, her spirits were broken, and her beauty faded, and she grew dull and ill-tempered, and ceased to be

a favorite, and, in all probability will die an old maid.

While Mark Challoner—  
Well, it made life a very bitter thing for him for many a long day. But he was not the man to sit down and let himself become the toy of destiny. He fought down his great grief as best he could, and the time came when he met and married a lady, ripe and in every way more worthy of him; one who appreciated him for his many sterling qualities and loved him for his tender kindness and true heart. His home is a happy one, and surrounded by his wife and lovely children, he thanks Heaven for the accident that first opened his eyes to the truth, and prevented his marriage to that worst of all beings—a female fortune hunter.

## THE COUNT.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—An hour before the meeting of the House, and two hours before the time appointed for counting the Electoral Vote for President and Vice President, the galleries of the house were filled with spectators, a large majority of whom were ladies. On the floor a few wooden chairs were sandwiched in between the seats of members for the accommodation of senators, but otherwise there was no indication of any save the usual routine business of the House was to be transacted.

A few minutes past 12, the door-keeper announced the arrival of the Vice President and the senators, who then filed into the chamber. Vice President Wheeler took the seat on the right hand of Speaker Randall and the senators were accommodated with chairs in front of the rows of desks.

The Vice President called the Assembly to order and said: "The two Houses being assembled in pursuance of the Constitution that the votes may be counted and declared for President and Vice President on the fourth day of March, 1881, it becomes my duty under the constitution as President of the Senate, to open the certificates of election of the several states of the Union, in presence of the two Houses, and so now proceed to discharge that duty."

The tellers, Thurman and Hamlin on the part of the Senate, and House and Crowley on the part of the House, having taken their places at the clerk's desk, the Vice President said: "I open a package purporting to contain certificate of election from the state of Alabama, and hand the certificate to be reported."

The certificate having been read very slowly by Senator Hamlin, and having shown that the electors of the state of Alabama had cast 10 votes for Winfield S. Hancock for President, and 10 votes for Wm. H. English for Vice President, the Vice President said: "The vote of the state of Alabama having been reported by the tellers, I open and hand to them the certificate of election of the state of Arkansas."

The 6 votes of Arkansas having been recorded for W. S. Hancock for President, and W. H. English for Vice President, on motion of Mr. Reagan the reading of the merely formal portions of the certificates was dispensed with. The certificate from California showed that 5 of the 6 votes of that state had been cast for Hancock and English, and 1 for Garfield and Arthur. The 3 votes of Colorado were recorded for Garfield and Arthur. The 3 votes of Delaware were recorded for Hancock and English. The 4 votes of Florida were recorded for Hancock and English. The next certificate handed the tellers was from the state of Georgia, and it was read by Mr. Crowley, the reading in full being demanded by Mr. Springer. The certificate showed that the 8th of December, 1880, the votes of Georgia were cast for Hancock and English. The Vice President then said: "It appearing from the certificate just read that the vote of Georgia was cast on a day other than that fixed for casting such votes by act of Congress, in pursuance of the Constitution of the United States, this certificate will not be recorded until, in the language of the concurrent resolution under which this count proceeds: it will appear whether counting or omitting to count such votes will change the result of the election."

The 21 votes of Illinois were then recorded for Garfield and Arthur; the 15 votes of Indiana were recorded for Garfield and Arthur; the 11 votes of Iowa for Garfield and Arthur; the 5 votes of Kansas for Garfield and Arthur; the 12 votes of Kentucky for Hancock and English; the 8 votes of Louisiana for Hancock and English; the 7 votes of Maine for Garfield and Arthur; the 8 votes of Maryland for Hancock and English; the 13 votes of Massachusetts for Garfield and Arthur; the 11 votes of Michigan for Garfield and Arthur; the 5 votes of Minnesota for Garfield and Arthur; the 8 votes of Mississippi for Hancock and English; the 15 votes of Missouri for Hancock and English; the 3 votes of Nebraska for Garfield and Arthur; the 3 votes of Nevada for Hancock and English; the 5 votes of New Hampshire for Garfield and Arthur; the 9 votes of New Jersey for Hancock and English; the 35 votes of New York for Garfield and Arthur; the 10 votes of North Carolina for Hancock and English; the 22 votes of Ohio for Garfield and Arthur; the 3 votes of Oregon for Garfield and Arthur; the 29 votes of Pennsylvania for Garfield and Arthur.

Four votes of Rhode Island for Garfield and Arthur; 7 votes of South Carolina for Hancock and English; 12 votes of Tennessee for Hancock and English; 8 votes of Texas for Hancock and English; 5 votes of Vermont for Garfield and Arthur; 11 votes of Virginia for Hancock and English; 5 votes of West Virginia for Hancock and English; 10 votes of Wisconsin for Garfield and Arthur.

The Vice President then announced that the certificate of Wisconsin was the last of the certificates. The tellers proceeded to foot up the votes cast for President and Vice President.

Senator Thurman then said: "The tellers report the whole number of electors appointed to vote for President of the United States was 369, of which a majority is 185. Were the votes of the electors for the state of Georgia cast the second Wednesday of December, 1880, being the eighth day of said month, to be counted the result would be, for James A. Garfield, of the State of Ohio, for President of the United States, 214 votes, and for Winfield S. Hancock, of the State of Pennsylvania, for President of the United States, 155 votes. If not counted the result would be, for James A. Garfield, for President of the United States, 214 votes, and for Winfield S. Hancock, for President of the United States, 144 votes. In either event James A. Garfield has received a majority of the votes of the whole number of electors appointed."

Senator Thurman made a similar statement relative to the vote for Vice President. "Wherefore," said Vice President Wheeler, "I do declare James A. Garfield, of the State of Ohio, having received a majority of the votes of the whole number of electors appointed is duly elected President of the United States for four years commencing the 4th day of March, 1881, and I do further declare Chester A. Arthur, of the State of New York, having received a majority of the votes of the whole number of electors appointed, duly elected Vice President of the United States for the four years commencing the 4th day of March, 1881. [Loud Applause.]

The Senate then retired to their chamber. After the Senate had left the chamber and order had been restored, Mr. House presented to the House the report of the tellers, signed by Senators Hamlin and Thurman and Messrs. House and Crowley.

Mr. Crowley then offered a resolution reciting that the House had met the Senate; that the electoral votes had been opened by the President of the Senate in the presence of the two Houses of Congress and counted by the tellers on the part of the two Houses; that it appeared James A. Garfield received a majority of the votes cast for President and Chester A. Arthur a majority of the votes cast for Vice President, and that the same had been duly declared by the President of the Senate, in the presence of the two Houses and declaring that the two Houses are of the opinion that the Constitution and laws have been duly executed, and that no further declaration of these facts is necessary. The resolution was adopted, and the House went into committee, with Carlisle in the chair, on the legislative appropriation bill.

## Difference Between "Cousins."

The difference between city and their country cousins is more marked than most people believe. The first impression a man has on finding himself for the first time in a great city is of vague excitement, accompanied by a sense of danger. The multiplicity of objects appear fantastic to an eye accustomed to rural scenery; the unintermittent noises, the entangled yet purposeful panorama of unfamiliar human faces, combine to throw the visitor into a state of mind totally strange to him. And amid so much tumultuous life he sees death everywhere on the look-out for a victim. But if the visitor to these strange regions looks at the faces of those he meets in search of some reflection of his own perturbation, he looks in vain. The countenance of the city man, as he threads his way along the streets, is curiously impassive. At a first glance it appears also to be unobtrusive, but this is not. For though he seems to look at nothing, it soon becomes evident that he sees everything. He mechanically informs himself out of the corner of his eye, of everything that might tend to obstruct or threaten him; and though a thousand people without encountering the gaze or treading on the toes of any one of them, he will recognize an acquaintance or calculate to an inch the rate of speed at which he must make the crossing in order to escape the omnibus from one direction and the truck from another. Doubtless custom and memory will account for a large part of it; yet the impassive face would probably appear far less impressive than it does had not the contraction of the facial muscles, brought about by the innumerable impressions and the impossibility of responding to them all, become in a manner fixed. The houses and the pavements, the vehicles and the hubbub, produce an effect upon these muscles such the reverse of that exercised by the hills and dales of the country; they press them in instead of drawing them out—in other words, the mind resists them instead of sympathizing with them.

## Strong Evidence.

I have sold at retail price since the 4th of December last 156 bottles of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, guaranteeing every bottle. I must say I never sold a medicine in my life that gave such universal satisfaction. In my own case, with a badly ulcerated Throat, after a physician penciling it for several days to no effect, the Electric Oil cured it thoroughly in twenty-four hours, and in threatened croup in my children this winter it never failed to relieve almost immediately.

U. R. HALL.

Grayville, Ill., March 26, 1880.

For sale by J. C. Saur.

## SISTER JONES' CONFESSION.

BY J. W. RILEY.

I thought the Deacon liked me—yet I wasn't adackly shore of it—For, mind ye, time an' time again, When Iiners 'ud be comin' in, I'd see him shakin' hands as free With all the other sisters as with me! But I was just reval, where He called on me to lead in prayer, As I kneeled there with me, side by side, A whisper, "the felt sanctified, An' well—I knew I must adorned A dozen colors! Flurried—la!—A gladden widder than the one As kneeled there an' wonderin' Who'd pray? So glad, upon my word, I really couldn't thank the Lord!

—New York Mercury.

## Attorneys.

A. L. LESSICK, C. C. SELFPRIDGE, LESSICK & SELFPRIDGE, Attorneys at Law, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over Cary & Co's store. nov17-74-11.

S. M. HAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Napoleon, Ohio. Abstract work a specialty. Office in Heller's Block, on Washington street. feb20-77-9.

JUSTIN H. TYLER, Attorney-at-Law, Office in Tyler Block up stairs, Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio. Feb. 18, 1875.

MARTIN KNUPP, Attorney at Law, Office in Court House, Napoleon, O. Jan-79.

A. H. TYLER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public. Office in room with J. H. Tyler, Tyler Block. Special attention paid to conveying. oct31-79.

R. W. CAHILL, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office on Washington street, in first building west of Humphrey's old corner. oct 21-80.

F. M. RUMMELL, Attorney at Law, and Real Estate Agent. Office City Hall Building (second story) Napoleon, Ohio. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. feb23-78.

C. C. YOUNG, Notary Public and Conveyancer, Liberty Center, Henry county, O. All business of the office promptly attended to. February 27, 1878-7.

E. A. PALMER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Notary Public, Napoleon, Ohio. Also Attorney for Penitentiary, Bounty, Back pay, etc. Collections promptly attended to. Office, front room over Vandenhoeck & Co's clothing store, ap15-79.

J. M. HAAG, J. F. RAGAN, HAAG & RAGAN, Attorneys-at-Law, Napoleon, Ohio.

ROOMS No. 5 & 6, Voeck Block. Will practice in North Western courts and United States courts. Business received promptly attention. April 8-80.

DAVID MEERKSON, Attorney and Counselor - At - Law. Office, 24 story in Frame Block, Washington St., opposite Court House. Dec. 10, 1880.

Justice of the Peace.

G. H. REEDER, Justice of the Peace, Office in Shoe Store, let door south of Cary's Grocery. Special attention paid to collections which will receive prompt attention. ap14-79.

PHILIP C. SCHWAB, Justice of the Peace, Pleasant twp., Henry county, Ohio, New Bavaria P. O. may23-77.

PETER PUNCHES, Justice of the Peace, Marion twp., Henry county, Ohio, Hamler, P. O. Box 35. april19-77-11.

CHARLES EVERS, Justice of the Peace, Notary Public and General Collection and Insurance Agent, NAPOLEON, OHIO.

Agency for the Hartford, of Connecticut, Scottish Commercial, Glasgow, and other Insurance Companies. Collections promptly attended to and deeds of all kinds drawn on short notice. Special attention paid to collections in the old country. ap14-79.

Agency for the sale of Tickets to and from Europe by the best and Safest Steamboat Lines. Office in Voeck's Block Napoleon, Oct. 30, 1877.

EDWARD PEYTON, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public, Napoleon, Ohio.

SPECIAL attention paid to conveying and collection matters. Office in Brennan Block, first stairway north of Sheffield & Norton's bank. May 16, 1880.

Physicians.

HOMEOPATHY.

MRS. H. H. SHEFFIELD, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over SHEFFIELD & NORTON'S BANK. Entrance 2 doors from head of stairs on Perry street, also 2 doors from head of stairs on Washington street. feb23-79.

J. BLOOMFIELD, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, O. feb4-79.

E. B. HARRISON, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over Saur's drug store. Office hours 8 to 9 A. M.; 12 to 1 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. feb23-79.

MRS. P. A. SAUR, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio. Will attend to all calls in town or country. Office at Saur's Drug Store. [Jan-73-11].

J. MARVIN, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio, will attend to all calls promptly. Office in Willard's building opposite County Offices. feb21-79.

J. M. STOUT, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio, will attend to all professional calls in all parts of the county. Saturdays set apart especially for the examination of patients at my office. aug15-77.

DR. J. S. HALY, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio.

WILL attend to calls in town and country. Office at his residence on Clinton Street. July 1, 1880.

Chemist.

J. L. LEIST, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Napoleon, Ohio. All work done on short notice. Laboratory in Humphrey's Drug Store. my11.

Consorial.

GEORGE W. VALENTINE, Fashionable Barber and Hair Dresser, Room West Side Perry Street, Napoleon, Ohio. [Jan1673-11].

PHILIP WEBB, Barber and Hair-Dresser, two doors south of Saur's grocery on Perry street. Patrons solicited and good work guaranteed. oct28, 73-11.

Geo. Lighthouse, Contractor and Builder, Napoleon, Ohio. All kinds of material furnished and estimates made. jan13-80.

Carriage Factory!

LEONHART & SHAFF, Napoleon, Ohio.

MANUFACTURERS of Carriages, Buggies and Wagons of every description. Special attention paid to light weight carriages, which will be guaranteed to be first-class in every particular. Do not go out of Henry County for work but give a trial to these shops. Parties wishing to have a new or second hand carriage repaired, or to have a new one made, can call on us at the depot or at the corner of Washington and Main streets. ly87-75-11.

JOHN KUNZ, Blacksmith & Horse Shoer, Front Street, Napoleon, Ohio.

Horse shoeing and general repairing of machinery a specialty. All work done in a workmanlike manner, charges reasonable, and the patronage of the public solicited. All orders for shoeing or repairing left at his shop will be promptly attended to. JOHN. [Jan17-77]. The old reliable Blacksmith.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.

J. B. FOSTER Has established a new livery in the quarters formerly occupied by E. T. Barnes, just north of the Miller House, where he will keep teams for hire at low rates, and do a general feeding and livery business. In connection with the above a hack line will be maintained, and also horse shoeing and all kinds of repairing. Brick Shop corner Washington and Main streets. ly87-75-11.

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## Miscellaneous.

## Banking House

## E. S. Blair &amp; Co.

[Successors to First National Bank.] NAPOLEON, O.

Deposit accounts received and certificates of deposit issued payable on demand or at a fixed date bearing interest. Collections promptly attended to.

## Sheffield &amp; Norton, BANKERS!

Receive Deposits, AND DEAL IN Gold, Silver, U. S. Bonds, AND— Foreign & Domestic Exchange Collections Promptly Attended to. ORGANIZED IN 1866. Wm. SHEFFIELD. J. D. NORTON.

## Miscellaneous.

## JOHN DIEMER,

At his Meat Market, Perry street, keeps on hand the choicest Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Ham and Shoulders, Salt Pork, Corned Beef, &c. Farmers having fat cattle, hogs, sheep, and other stock for sale should give me a call. If